

CHINOOK



ADVANCE

The Best Wheat and Mixed Farming Lands in Alberta

VOL II NO. 21

CHINOOK, ALBERTA, SEP. 9, 1915

Subscription : \$1.00 per year, in advance. Single Copy, 5 cents

Hum of the Thresher Sweet Music to Farmers !

Breezlets

By the way such large quantities of lumber that is being drawn out from the Chinook lumber yards by the farmers, for building granaries, it indicates the fact that a large per centage of our farmers are going to "hold" the best part of their grain.

That's horse-sense—or rather, grain-sense—and the back-bone of this country's wealth is waking up to the fact that it's time he took a hand in the game, and did a little speculating with his own grain—and why not?

Of all men entitled to a just return of his labor, its the farmer, and yet how small has been his share in the past. Instead, he's been made the football of the speculator.

Build your granaries by all means, but see that you keep grain in them until you can realize a reasonable price for it.

Your grain will be needed later, and there's no reason why you can't beat the speculator at his own game.

Unfortunately, at the present time, some farmers are forced to sell to meet their obligations. Where it is possible, farmers are selling only just enough grain to clear these off and holding the balance.

"A tumbling market" heads the grain market report this week

That's all right, Mr. Speculator. The farmer is "tumbling" to your tricks of trade to become wealthy at his expense.

Very soon you will be ousted out of your job, and do something besides sitting in your arm chair, with your feet perched up upon the desk, smoking a best Havana, and manipulating a "tumbling" market, while the farmer is filling your coffers with the product of his hard-earned toil.

The Huns have sunk another passenger liner—the Hesperian—and more women and children drowned.

In the same paper announcing the sinking of the above ship was, the following significant heading, "Great Improvement in Recruiting."

The killing of helpless women and children by the Huns is one of the greatest recruiting agents the Allies have got, and only makes every Johnny Bull more determined to punish the murderers.

A LETTER

From One of Our Boys

The following newsy letter is from one of our boys, addressed to Mr. C. W. Rideout, and tells the reasons why Joe enlisted, and if the same spirit of splendid patriotism would only take possession of every Canadian and Britisher, the talk of conscription would forever get its death-blow and Kitchener's army would be up to full strength in a few hours.

Well, Clarence, I don't suppose you ever expected to see me in this business, did you? As a matter of fact I did not think myself that I'd ever be in the army. Circumstances alter cases, however, and I am in it all right, and I'm mighty glad that I am. I have had a better time since I struck this than I ever had before and apart from that I am satisfied that I have taken the proper course by doing as I have done. I am convinced that this will come and that we must win it for the good of the world at large—Germany included. There is only one way to fight force and that is by more force. If we can't stop war from starting by talking peace, we certainly can't stop it by that means after it has started. We daren't let the Germans win the war, and we won't if we can stop them. It is greatly to be regretted that the most brainy nation and the most progressive nation in the world, as the Germans certainly were, should have let the "might is right" philosophy so blind them that they were willing to plunge the world into the horrors of war. If we lose out this time, then we can say good-bye to all our hopes of social betterment for generations to come, because a victorious Germany means that this thing will have to be all fought over again in years to come, and we don't want that. It started among us and its up to us to finish it, and not leave it to the next generation. Let us hope that when we do have peace again it will be real peace, and not the armed peace that was what we have always had in the past, but the real thing. That is briefly the reason I enlisted.

Now for a little local color. I have been in England for about two months, and I certainly like it fine. We have a splendid place for our camp. We are about twelve miles from Dover and four miles from Folkestone, which is where we go to "blow our stakes." It has a population of 60,000, and is quite a fashionable summer resort of the high mucky-mucky-mucks, so you know its some class. It is on the coast, of course. We can see the coast of France from here most any clear day. It is seventy miles from here to London. This part of the country has been the battle-

field of England. Hastings and numberless other battles having been fought in the vicinity of our camps and in Kent county, which is the county Shorecliffe is in. Shorecliffe is the Canadian base.

There are about 40,000 Canadian troops here at present, and I guess by the way they are getting after the young fellows in Canada there will be more pretty soon. Perhaps by the time you get this letter there will be conscription in England. The public seem to favor it now. No man who cares anything about what people think of him is wearing civilian clothing here now, and those who don't care are going to be made to act as though they did. The English are nothing if they are not thorough, and they are going into this with all the force they can get, and I pity the poor d—l that hangs back. The situation is really very grave. Russia can hardly assume the offensive this summer, and until the Dardanelles are forced she cannot get the supplies to carry on a successful campaign, anyway. And until that time the British and French dare not try to advance on the Western front. If they force the Dardanelles this summer they will be ready by next spring to meet Germany on something like equal terms. We have been hopelessly outclassed by the enemy in everything pertaining to mechanics and organization, but we are waking up and by next spring we should be in a position to make a move—certainly not before.

Well, I am in a machine gun section now, so if I get a chance to use it on that famous massed formation I reckon I'll get a few. We have the Colt gun. It handles 400 per minute, which will make it very interesting for a body of men advancing over the open. We don't have any fatigue work to do, but when we get to the front it will be extra dangerous, as a machine gun gives itself away by its peculiar noise when in action and the artillery gets busy, and if you don't move quick when the first shot drops near you—that is, if you escape it—why, its a case of—

Maching gun on the hum, sudden jar—kingdom come.

Well, I guess I'll quit. We expect to go to the front soon, perhaps next week as reinforcements for the 3rd batt., 1st contingent.

Your sincere friend,

JOE

The autumn hunting season brings its annual record of accidents. Safety in the woods and fields should be the sportsman's first consideration.

Gasoline gives off a vapor constantly, and air which has mixed with it about ten per cent. of gasoline vapor is more dangerous than gunpowder.

Storm in a Teapot

Or, the Near Wreck of the Fireship "C. F. D."

Captain Leaves the blooming Lugger

First Mate Takes Command

The fireship "C. F. D." passed through a very dangerous and highly exciting voyage on the turbulent Lake of Soda-water, on Friday evening last, that came well-nigh wrecking the blooming lugger, and sending her down to Davy Jones' locker. The ship's Carpenter was kept in readiness to repair any damage made to the battered and storm-tossed ship. Some of the crew were so seasick that they did not care a Nicol whether they were Toshed overboard or not. Occasionally, after some "practice" a Hawkshaw and another Bird, which followed close hard by the Captain's bridge, would swoop down upon that officer's head and give him a swipe with their Strong beaks. The storm became so violent that at last the Captain decided to leave the soda-logged barge, and made a Deman that the first mate take charge of the vessel, who did his best, amid the din of the howling wind and boisterous waves, to Hewitt out of the troubled waters and clear of the dangerous shoals and breakers into which the ship was fast drifting. Fortunately the storm now gradually abated, having spent itself out, and with a Rea of hope and fresh courage the crew went to work to save the lugger from destruction, finally bringing her into calmer waters and at safe anchorage within the harbor.

Well, I guess I'll quit. We expect to go to the front soon, perhaps next week as reinforcements for the 3rd batt., 1st contingent.

Your sincere friend,

JOE

Stovepipes should be thoroughly cleaned of soot before being used in the autumn, not only as a precaution against fire, but because the soot acts as an insulator, and keeps the pipe cool. Instead of the heat radiating from a warm pipe, it is carried up the chimney and wasted.

Whitewash is cheap and it is one of the best fire retardants that can be used on buildings or rough woodwork.

Village Council

Assessment Roll Passed

The above council met on the 2nd inst. All members present. Minutes of previous meeting read and adopted.

Correspondence read.

Peck—Miller, that communication from Union of Alberta Municipalities be laid over.

The Fire Chief waited upon the Council re water tank and respirators for firemen.

After some discussion, it was moved by Peck—Miller, that the fire department be granted two 45-gallon barrels and a truck; also three respirators.

The Secretary was instructed to order twelve charges of acid for the fire engine.

There being no appeals, the assessment roll for 1915 was passed as it stood.

The chairman of public works was instructed to have the hole filled in on the north side of the new crossing over the track by the west switch.

Peck—Miller, that each owner of lot or lots in the Village of Chinook be asked to kindly help the Council by cutting and destroying the weeds on their own lots, thereby helping in saving the expenditure of taxes for that purpose; and also by so doing will remove a great menace by fire to the village.

Peck—Miller, that the Secretary write Mr. Riner, proprietor of the New Acadia Hotel, in respect to the dangerous condition of the chimney in the kitchen of the hotel where the stove pipe enters said chimney, and have same remedied at once, so as to save any chance of a fire from said cause.

Miller—Peck, that the Secretary write Commissioner Perry of Regina, Sask., re getting a member of the R.N.W.M.P. permanently stationed at Chinook.

Peck—Miller, that the following by-law be read a first, second and third time, and finally passed:

By-Law No. 11.

"That every resident of the Village of Chinook refusing to assist in fighting fire within the said Village of Chinook, at the call of the Fire Chief, or his Assistant, immediately, will be, on summary conviction before a Justice of the Peace or other Officer having jurisdiction, liable to a penalty of not less than five (\$5.00) nor more than one hundred dollars (\$100.00), or to ten days in the local guardroom, with or without hard labor.

Miller—Peck, that the following account be paid:

M. E. Bird, blanket lost or destroyed during fire on the 1st inst. \$1.75
Council adjourned.

A Harrowing Tail

TERRIBLE SLAUGHTER !

18,000 Victims Bite the Dust

The winners in the gopher contest at the Chinook Fair are as follows:

- 1 Bobbie Devereaux, 7,707 tails
- 2 Harold Shabino, 3,012 "
- 3 Willie Howarth, 3,003 "
- 4 Willie Gingles, 2,200 "
- 5 Nelson Whatley, 940 "

Bobbie won the \$10.00 in gold offered by Mr. J. R. Miller, and the other boys won the \$5.00, the \$3.00, the \$2.00, and the \$1 respectively, or \$1.00 in all, offered by Mr. H. C. Briggishaw.

Many others took part in the contest. Over 18,000 tails were brought in. It is safe to say that no amount of money paid out at the Fair was better expended than the \$21.00 offered by these gentlemen as special prizes for this gopher contest.

Chinook Breezes

Six cars of lumber is being unloaded this week for Chinook's new elevator.

M. E. J. Hurt of Rollinson left on Tuesday for Bottineau, N. Dakota, where he has considerable land in crop.

R. W. Watson, auctioneer, from we-don't-know-where, motored on through Chinook, Westward Ho! on Tuesday.

IT'S A HUMMER !

The hum of the threshing outfit is again heard in our midst, and the farmers are busily pumping out their 35-to-60-bushels-to-the-acre golden grain crop.

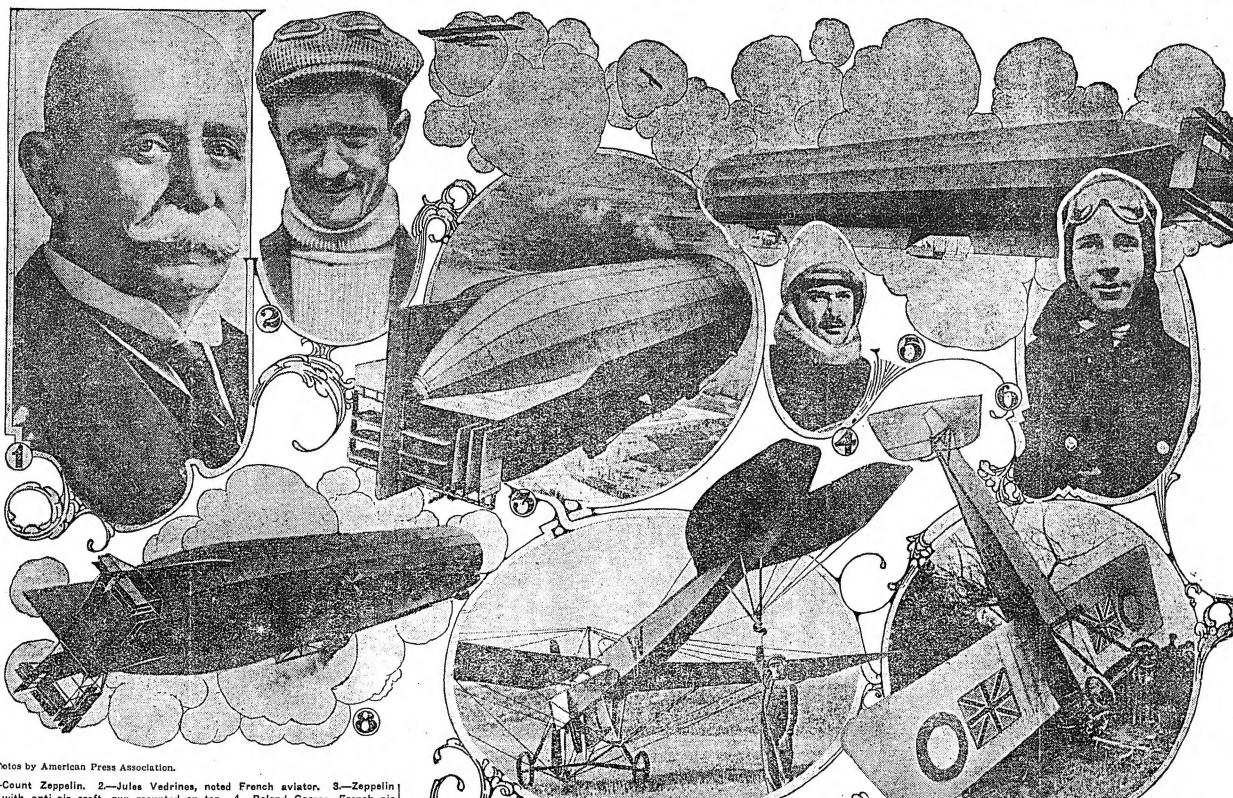
MONEY-MAKERS, GALORE !

Three flocks of sheep, each flock numbering 2,500, passed along about half a mile south of Chinook, on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. This huge flock, which is owned by a Mr. Atwood, started from near Lethbridge last May and have been on the way ever since, their destination being Lloydminster. Each flock is in charge of four herdsmen

CHINOOK TO HAVE FOUR ELEVATORS

The old saying, "It never rains but it pours," is being verified again in Chinook. We are to have a second new elevator in the second new elevator we're in town on Saturday looking over a site along side of the track. Two were selected, one of which will be decided upon at once, and preparations made to get the structure under way. This will give Chinook four elevators.

Great Preparations For Zeppelin Raids



Photos by American Press Association

1.—Count Zeppelin, 2.—Julia Verdisius, noted French aviator, 3.—Zepplin with anti-air craft gun mounted on top, 4.—Roland Garros, French air scout. 5.—A Spies, big French dirigible, similar to German machines. 6.—Lieutenant R. A. C. Warneford, brilliant British aviator, who destroyed a Zeppelin single handed, was awarded a Victoria cross and later lost his life. 7.—Claude Grahame-White, famous English air man. 8.—Type of Zeppelin that has been used in air raids over England. 9.—German taube (monoplane). 10.—British monoplane after a fall on the firing line. 11.—Ludendorff, another British aviator, who has been killed. 12.—Lieutenant Porte, who planned to fly across the Atlantic before the war started, but who, "convinced by the British engine," gave up.

WI TH millions of men and the most modern machinery engaged on the battle-fields of Europe, there come stories of man's daring every day. But none are as interesting or thrilling as the battles in the air, as the descriptions of the activities of the giant Zeppelins, the smaller monoplanes, bi-planes, and even the autodrives and anti-aircraft gunners. Perhaps this is because this is the first war in which the aeroplane has been used on such an extensive scale, because the importance of the aircraft has been demonstrated so quickly that the armistice must be reckoned with in the building of future fighting implements. But, according to Count Zeppelin, in view of the great German machines, in the greater number of which he has been

pelins under all but abnormal weather conditions are proved and as certain and dependable as the navigation of a steamship. A hurricane will wreck the latter as quickly as the former. "The wrecks of Zeppelins are printed and

"known," he continues. "There are less than a dozen all told. The actual flights under all sorts of conditions run into thousands. These are not heard of." "The attacking Zeppelins will do their destroying with aerial piercing guns rather than by bombs. "The raid will not be by three or four, but by a great number, not less than fifty, possibly by a hundred, accompanied by aeroplanes.

"The high angle gun has been proved, even when used under daylight conditions, to be useless as a defense. Aeroplane defense is useless by night.

England Building Destroyers.

It is for such an attack that England is building the "Zeppelin destroyers," little dirigibles, each with one gun. They are designed to be the torpedo

boat destroyers of
gas bags are cov-
ered instead of metal, some
in airship construct-

Five of them have
at a cost of \$100,
Germany's air attac

not be time to buy
destroyers to make
the Zeppelin fleet
has been said, but t
ready to give a den

This new craft is
able, a type of air c

more in the history of
small, it will have
action, but it will

from sixty to seven.
It is designed to run
at Scarborough at

The advantage of this is that it can remain stationary at a given point, several of them so situated as to form a screen of torpedo boats around the fleet. And, too, the ships which they can sweep

The aerial navy, armed with wood instead of iron, was entirely new, best for the use of observation agents. The aeroplane flashes out and back, always at high speed. It cannot pause in the air. The Zeppelin can.

When they exploded was almost unending. All the time the searchlight beams followed the Zeppelin in its trip over the city, making it a clear, distinct target.

These little rigid dirigibles can stay up for the guns.
in the air, watching for an enemy, say, Dropping the Bombs.
seventy-five miles from their base, for "It counted six bombs that the dirigible

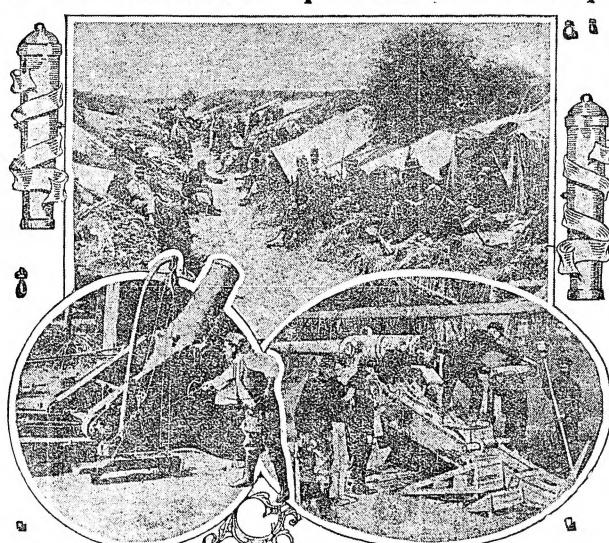
"I counted six comes that the airship dropped. A tiny red light glowed from the Zeppelin each time. This was the only light the airship showed. As the bomb came to earth we could trace its reports back to their base.

To Detect Submarines. Another use for which these small
small, rigid dirigibles are well fitted is the detection course by a trail of sparks. When the
of submarines. These dirigibles are never built be- Zeppelin moved off to a distance these
cause by a trail of sparks. When the
strings of sparks cut the sky like fall-
ing stars.

dingles are well fitted is the detection of submarines. They can move slowly over the water, and for that reason it will be easier for them to detect submarines than for the aeroplane observer. It is well known that time the bombs reached the city until we heard the noise of the explosion. In one case, however, a bomb fell within a few blocks. The roar of the

from a height one can see underneath the water. Moving along at a rate of 10 miles an hour in one of the little boats around a buoy, he can actually see the submerged itself.

Arras Bloodiest Spot In All Europe



Photographs by official French photographer, 1916, by American Press Association.

SINCE last December the population of Arras has decreased from 35,000 to 1,000. A few score of the inhabitants have been killed or wounded, while the remainder have been persuaded by military authorities to go. Those who remain sleep in cellars. The streets are overgrown with grass, and a little bushy vegetation has sprung up in underground drains.

Arras, where more lives have been lost to the square yard of fighting area, so

Arras, the capital of the French department of Pas-de-Calais, is one of the oldest and most important towns in northern France and is situated on the right

ern France and is situated on the right and southern bank of the river Scarpe, at its junction with the Crinchon, partly on heights and partly in a fertile plain. Arras is one of the principal stations on the French Northern rail-

stronghold of the French. Northern France was being about 150 miles from Paris by rail. Brussels is nine-tenths miles to the northeast of the city of Antwerp, while the distance of Antwerp is thirty-eight miles to the south-southeast.

One of the leading grain markets of France was held in this city because of its location in the heart of a rich agricultural, grazing and industrial district and has always been important for its trade and manufacture. One of the most important industries of Arras were the sugar, agricultural implements, hosiery, lace, pottery and leather. As early as the fourth century, Arras was famous for its woollen manufactures, fame that it has lost to the great woolen centers of Britannia, across the water. It later became famous for its leather and woolen goods for the manufacture of tapestries. Some of the most beautifully worked hangings were produced here up to the fifteenth century, and though the industry has declined, the place that they were common known as Arras. The commerce of the city is

important in grain, flour, oil, wine and brandy products.

Most important action in around Arras, has been fought In and around Arras, a site where the Latin, Celtic and German elements have struggled since the foundation of the city by the Romans. It was captured by the Spanish branch of the house of Bourbon until 1404, when Louis XIII, of France captured it after a long, severe siege. It was ceded to France by the Treaty of Pyrenees in 1659. The French revolution and an invasion of the Germans in 1870 caused much suffering among its people. Arras was the birthplace of Maximilien Robespierre, the leader of the Jacobins, and also of Joseph Lebas, originally of the ministry, who led the celebrations of the horrible rites of the revolution in his native city.



Photos by American Press Association.
Professor Fisher (left), Luther Burbank (right) and Race Betterment exhibit
at Panama-Pacific Exposition.

The Mystery of the Ravenspurs

By Fred M. White

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne and Toronto

"As I looked at her again and again, I had an odd feeling that I had seen her before. I turned to speak to Ralphie, and behold with distended eyes and drawn brows that he was regarding the princess."

"What is it?" I asked. "Do you know her?"

"She whispered a few words in my ear—a secret, private word that turned me cold. And what he saw was this. In the princess we had the woman from Lassa, she who had been forced to marry a man she did not like, to whom she had given her heart, to marry an English officer. We had heard before that she was in the habit of going away for long periods, and we knew that his husband had been possessed of himself of Buddhist secrets, perhaps sacred Buddhist script, or that was what would never have been allowed him—and go like that."

"Had an old man—an Englishman in the ordinary way and subsequently returned to Lassa, she would have been forced to prove that he had been born to purpose to write those secrets from the Englishman who had stolen them. And we two had boasted in the hearing of this woman that we were learning to learn those secrets for ourselves."

"Would she recognize us? That was the question. Reineke said that we were easily disguised, dressed in the language without flaw, we had the same talk to tell—a tale that we had rehearsed over and over again. There was no reason why we should not pass."

"Hope began to revive. Then I looked up and caught that woman's eye and she reflected upon me with a smile of amazement. I took off my coat and wet and shivering from head to foot. Not that I have more fear than anyone, but then I had seen that to do with the turn of the wheel would be a pleasant re-creation of death like that."

"We were recognized. No need to try to hide us. We had to leave. We had followed us step by step, giving us all the latitude we required, and now she had come to teach us the past, and the present, and the future. She favored us with a further glance until the feast had concluded and what passes for must had begun, when she honored both of us with a smile."

"Of course, we went. In the circumstances there was nothing else to do. She made room for us; she smiled, and the moment was over. She was smiling, having the beauty of this room. The boldness of it would have availed all suspicion from her. One of the family, I suppose, had been here before, and the heir of aurum. In the morning not a lock or bolt or bar is disturbed. And yet the member of the family is gone, England having been startled by news tomorrow."

"You heard all this?" Geoffrey cried.

"Yes," Tchigorsky said quietly.

"That disaster I showed you was used."

"The girl, r!" It must be averted."

Already Felicitas was leaving the room. The lamp had been extinguished, after taking care to place a box of matches close beside it. In the darkness, she dashed across the floor, uttering with suppressed exclamation.

Meanwhile, Tchigorsky felt his way along in the darkness. He reached a certain point and then stopped. Ralphie strolled down the back staircase, and down a flagged passage into the hall, where he climbed the stairs.

Lighted by a lamp, he went up the same to him. There was nobody in the house who could find his way about as well as he. He reached the best part of half an hour. He could hear queer sounds coming from one of the bedrooms, a half cry in light reminiscent tones, and then a sharp, sudden suggestion of a struggle. Yet Ralphie never moved towards it; under cover of the darkness he smiled.

Then he heard a faint, crackling, and harsh footstep, coming along in his direction. The footsteps were steady, yet halting; there was the suggestion of the soft, silken drapery of some of those birds which have only to walk a plump into Ralphie's arms.

There was a faint cry a cry

of pain, and then silence.

"Sir May," Ralphie said quietly.

"I am afraid I started you."

The woman was gasping for breath, and she was holding, clutching, explaining. She was suffering from nervous headache, she was subject to that kind of thing, and she had a remedy, which she always carried in her pocket. And the jacket was in the hall.

"At Dariel you were," said the princess.

"To be continued."

Geoffrey suggested.

"My dear boy, holy fathers and shining lights of the Buddhist faith did not earn Legionary Army ravagers."

"I am your uncle, Pandorion, Geoffrey," and they boasted what they were going to do. They knew the language, they said. And, behold, the one called Tchigorsky was very like your holy man."

"It was coming. I bowed gravely as if the comparison was not pleasing to him. He took my hand, and then he came to my lips, but I managed to suppress that. There were no knives on the table, and I had not dared to use my pocket knife, and there was nothing on the table I should have stabbed that woman to the heart, and taken the consequences."

"How did you feel?" Tchigorsky asked.

"I did not know those English at Lahore, the prince asked.

"He was a simpleton, saying,

"that at that time I was in Cawnpore. Then being closely questioned, I proceeded to give a detailed history of the movement, and the prince asked me to do for the last hour or so. I was lying giddily and easily, but I had no comfort from the knowledge. It was easy to see that not one word was true, and that they were getting into the trap."

"At Dariel you were," said the princess.

"To be continued."

"Your life of me I could not tell. As a master of fiends, I had never been near Dariel in my life. And the question was one that any Buddhist who had been there would have answered offhand."

"I have forgotten," I answered, as calmly as possible. "I have a bad memory for all kinds of things."

"Those dark eyes seemed to look me all through."

"You will forget your own memory."

"I remember that!" I replied. "I am home again, to your service."

"Then came the roar in every ear."

"It was the roar of the Franks."

"James Mayton. I have found you out. I have only to raise my hand and your fate is sealed."

"I have forgotten," I said nothing. I asked no pity. You might as well strive to soften the heart of the wounded tiger that you lay down with it."

Tchigorsky paused. His eyes were on the table. He pointed to the silken thread that was slowly moving in the dust of the room.

"Hush," he said softly. "Blow out the light."

CHAPTER XXXI.

The Silk Thread.

Intensely interested as he was in the story that Tchigorsky had no wife, Geoffrey nevertheless watched the slowly moving thread on the table, and the small, silken thread slowly took silicon began to draw away from the pattern on the tablecloth. Tchigorsky followed it with grim eyes.

"How strange it is!" he asked.

"Strange and thrilling," Geoffrey replied. "It appeals to the imagination."

W. N. U. 1067

CHEW "PAY ROLL" TOBACCO

A BRIGHT TOBACCO OF THE FINEST QUALITY

10 CENTS PER PLUG

Chicks That Are Late Hatched

They Do Not Get the Same Attention
as the Early Ones Get

Some tragedy may be at the other end of the world, but nothing that turned me cold. And what he saw was this. In the princess we had the woman from Lassa, she who had been forced to marry a man she did not like, to whom she had given her heart, to marry an English officer. We had heard before that she was in the habit of going away for long periods, and we knew that his husband had been possessed of himself of Buddhist secrets, perhaps sacred Buddhist script, or that was what would never have been allowed him—and go like that."

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

"What would that do?" Tchigorsky asked. "The fee produced, "would we prove that?" And if the fee had had a direct hand in the tragedies of the past?" Could we denounce it? "No," he cried. "Who produces your proofs and hand the miscreants over to the police?"

THE ADVANCE, CHINOOK, ALTA.

Get your Plums and Peaches Now!

While they last. Peaches are very scarce

Apples, Crabapples, Tomatoes, &c.
for preserving or table, at lowest
prices

GROCERIES !

Fresh and Clean
Special terms to threshers.
Prompt attention
Let us fill your orders

Stanfield's Underwear just arrived
We carry the famous Hudson Bay
H.B.K. Brand Gloves

King of the Road Overalls
Sheep-lined Coats, all prices
Mackinaw Coats, new style, prices
right. Sweaters.
We pay for Butter 25c Eggs 25c

Brigginshaw's

CHINOOK MARKETS

Passenger Train going to Calgary and stations West, leaves	Wheat, No. 1 - \$ 67
Chinook at - - - 4:23 a.m.	" No. 2 - 64
Mixed going West on Monday,	" No. 3 - 59
Wednesday, and Friday 3:35 p.m.	Oats, No. 2, Canada West 23½
Passenger Train going to Saskatoon and stations East, leaves	Bailey - - - 29
Chinook at - - - 2:24 a.m.	Flax - - - 1 15
Mixed going East on Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday 11:45 a.m.	Corn - - - 29
	Live Hogs - - - 6 50
	Eggs - - - 25
	Butter - - - 25

C. TOOTH
ALL KINDS OF
TAILORING

Dry Cleaning,
Pressing and Repairing
of Ladies' and Gents' Clothing
a specialty

Marcy Block, - - - CHINOOK

Local Post Office Information

Mail West arrives at 2:24 a.m.
" East " 4:23 "
Mail closes for both east and west at
6:45 p.m. sharp.
Mails open at 9 a.m., or as soon as
same is assort.

Mail for Kinmundy, Big Stone, Heath-
dale and Colholme at 7:30 a.m.
Monday and Thursdays.
Mails leave these places at 7:30 a.m.
Tuesdays and Fridays, arriving
at Chinook the same days at
5:30 p.m.

Mail for Big Spring, Rearville, Chill-
mark leaves on Wednesday at
7:30 a.m.
Mail from these places arrive at
Chinook on Tuesday at 5:30 p.m.

The ladies' aid will hold a
special meeting at the home of
Mrs. Peck on Wednesday after
noon next, Sept. 15th. Special
business.

MISS Florence L. White

Certified at Trinity College,
London, England
Will be in Chinook every Tuesday to
give Lessons in
Piano, Organ, Violin, Mandolin,
Banjo and Singing
Open for Engagements as Pianist at
Concerts and Dances.

For terms and further particulars
apply to Miss White, c/o of Mrs.
J. A. Waterhouse, Cereal.

For Sale or Rent

Listings under this head are adver-
tised free. Send in yours, perhaps we
can find you a buyer or renter.

For Sale

Half section, 9 miles from town, 3 miles from a
school and church, 48 acres broken and fenced, house
taxed, stable, one well of water.

For Rent

Half (or part) section, crop payment, 1½ miles
from town, 105 acres broken and cropped, all kinds
of good water.

FRUIT CONDEMNED!

Fruit travellers say that the remaining Peach crop has been condemned and that the peach season is almost over

GET YOUR SUPPLY THIS WEEK.

We still have Pears, Plums, Crabapples, Cucumbers, &c., &c. Get your Fruit early. Do not be disappointed

J. R. MILLER

We have a good stock of

Steam and Gas Engine Fittings

Belting, Lace Leather, Oils and Greases, Bolts, Etc

All kinds of Dishes and Pots for fitting up cook cars

Let us figure on your bill



Grain Hauling Time

will soon be here

Carload of first class Wagons

will be here in a week's time direct from the factory

Call and get your pick

MASSEY-HARRIS

M. J. HEWITT, Agent

Insurance of all kinds. Conveyancing

W. W. ISBISTER

General Blacksmith

Horse-shoeing and General Wood Work Repairing.

Coulters and Discs Sharpened

Chinook, Alta.

E. S. JOHNSON

Provincial Licensed Auctioneer

Let me cry your sale when you have one. Price right and satisfaction guaranteed.

CHINOOK, ALTA

M. L. CHAPMAN

Chinook, Alta.

GENERAL DRAYING

All orders promptly attended to
Office: Opp. Crown Lumber yard

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Published every Thursday at Chinook, Alta.
Subscription: \$1.00 per year, in advance; to the United States and Old Country, \$1.50

Legal Advertising, 12 cents a line for the first insertion and 8 cents a line each subsequent insertion. Lost, Strayed, or Stolen Ads. 50 cents first insertion; 25 cents each subsequent insertion.

Special Notices in the local columns to cents per line each insertion.

Transient advertisements to be paid for when displayed.

Display advertisements 20 cents per column inch per issue; 35 cents per column inch for a single insertion.

Changes of advertisement must reach this office not later than Tuesday.

A. NICHOLSON,
Editor and Proprietor

Chinook Breezes

New grain has commenced to be drawn to the elevators here this week.

Milling—At Rollinson, on the 27th ulto., to Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Millin, a son.

A car of lumber for the Coll-holme U.F.A. was unloaded at Chinook this week.

Labor day here was a very busy one, the stores only being closed for a few hours in the morning.

Mrs. Dobson, who has been spending the holidays in Calgary, returned to her school at Rearville on Wednesday.

Many of our citizens—and guns—spent Labor Day in duck land. A large number of ducks less were seen around after the return home of the hunters.

Mr. Martin Johnson of Bottineau, N. Dakota, is visiting his brother, J. T., at Rollinson. While N. Dakota has some excellent crops, Martin has to admit that Alberta has got one on Dakota.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Henry and family returned to Chinook on Tuesday morning, and went out to their homestead, three miles north-east of Chinook, which W. J. intends to "hold down" good and tight.

Mr. Gregg of Uxbridge, Ont., is out with his son, Norman, just south of town. Mr. Gregg, who is on his first visit West, is won over and sees the great possibilities and opportunities of this Province.

ONLY HALF REQUIRED

The Farmer Given a Chance

The Dominion Government's decision to ask payment this year of only one-half of the seed grain and fodder advances, with interest; and for other relief will not be insisted on this year at all, should be received with general satisfaction by all those who were given relief last winter. With such unprecedented crops there should be difficulty in meeting the government's requirements.

Official word has been received at Hanna from the war office of the wounding of Sgt. Edgar P. Burkholder, of Lord Strathcona's Horse, by gunshot wounds in the head on August 28th.

CHURCH SERVICE

Sunday services in the Church every Sunday evening, at 7.30. Sunday School at 11 a.m. Rev. C. Eason, minister in charge

ANGLICAN CHURCH: Service will be held in Chinook Hall on Sunday, Sep. 5th and 19th.

R. C. CHURCH: Rev. Fr. W. R. Dargen will say mass the first Friday in each month in I.O.O.F. hall, at 9 o'clock a.m.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS

THE first west of 160 acres, or any area over 16 years old may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person before the Dominion Land Agency or its Agents for the districts. Rent by proxy may be made at any Dominion Land Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Domestic—Six months residence upon and culture for at least three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required, except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In addition to the residence in good standing must present a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price \$1.00 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of six years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Preemption patent may be obtained as in most cases by payment of a sum of money.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead rights may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$1.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions. This ad will not be paid for.—64388

THE ORIGINAL

WILLARD-JOHNSON World's Championship Fight Pictures

Complete in every particular

Seven Big Reels—each Reel 1200 Feet

AT THE REX THEATRE

Youngstown

Monday & Tuesday, Sep. 13-14

YOUNGSTOWN and District

AGRICULTURAL FAIR

Monday and Tuesday,

SEPTEMBER 20TH & 21ST, 1915

Bigger and Better than ever

For Prize List, Entry Forms, and other information Write to E. A. Rason, Sec.-Tres., Youngstown, Alta.

COAL! HARD LUMP AND NUT COAL

We are agents for the celebrated

Midland Coal Co., Drumheller

None Better. Give it a trial

Deman Bros., Chinook

B. J. STEEN

Jeweller and Optician

Issuer of Marriage Licenses

YOUNGSTOWN, ALTA.

Watch and Jewelly Repairing

We have the agency for Chinook and district for the above. Leave your Repair Work with us, which will be promptly attended to

ADVANCE OFFICE

W. R. HAWKSHAW

HARNESS MAKER

Repairing a specialty

Harness, horse collars, horse blankets, saddlery hardware, summer dusters, fly nets, whips, ventiplex sweat pads, curry combs and brushes, &c.

CHINOOK, ALTA.

New Aradia Hotel

RATES: \$1.50 and \$2.00 a day

Special to Farmers: Meals, 35 cents

Chinook, Alta.

One of the Best Equipped Hotels in Alberta. Every attention given to the catering to the travelling public.

Full supply of the best brands of Liquors and Cigars always on sale at the Bar

W. RINER,

PROPRIETOR

CHINOOK

LIVERY BARN and FEED STABLES

Stock left in our care have the best of attention.

Good Rigs and Horses. Ample Accommodation

JONES & MAXWELL



J.M.DAVIS

PROVINCIAL AUCTIONEER

Is prepared to conduct all kinds of Auction Sales. Terms moderate

CHINOOK. Dates can be made at this office

Chinook Lodge, No. 113, meets every Monday at 3.00 p.m. in Arms hall, Chinook. Visiting members are cordially invited. Robt. Dobson, N.G.

M. J. Hewitt, R.S.